THE PASSAGE of *ÆNEAS* THROUGH THE Infernal Regions, or Poetical Hell OF THE OLD ROMANS.

Price Six-pence.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE PASSAGE of *ÆNEAS* THROUGH THE Infernal Regions, or Poetical Hell OF THE OLD ROMANS:

Explaining a PRINT designed by

Mr. *RALPH MARKHAM.*

Illustrated from the POLYMETIS,

AND SUPPORTED BY

Proper AUTHORITIES from VIRGIL.

— — *disjecti membra Poetæ.* HOR.

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He thinks himſelf likewiſe oblig'd to add his Acknowledgments for the Illuſtrations borrow'd from the learned and ingenious Author of the POLYMETIS.

As the Engliſh Deſcription of the Print from Virgil, *was intended for ſuch only as are unacquainted with the* Æneid; *it is hop'd, that the learned and ingenuous will excuſe what the Proprietor preſumes not to offer as a* Tranſlation.

An

An Abstract from the ninth Book of the Rev. *Mr.* SPENCE'S POLYMETIS, pag. 257 to 259.

" IN talking of the *poetical Hell* of the old *Ro-*
" *mans*, I know not how one can do better than
" to follow exactly the Account which is given
" us by the best Poet that the *Romans* ever had."

" The whole imaginary World beneath the Sur-
" face of the Earth, which we call Hell (tho' ac-
" cording to the Ancients, it was the Receptacle of
" all departed Persons, of the good as well as the
" bad) is divided, by *Virgil*, into five Parts."

" The *First* may be called the *Previous Region*.
" The *Second* is the *Region* of *Waters*; or the River
" which they were all to pass. The *Third* is what
" we may call the *Gloomy Region*; and what the
" Ancients called *Erebus*. The *Fourth* is *Tartarus*,
" or the Region of Torments: And the *Fifth*, the
" *Region* of *Joy* and *Bliss*; or what we still call
" *Elysium*."

" It may be worth while to enquire a little more
" particularly into the Disposition which *Virgil* hath
" made of the Nether World, into these five Parts;
" and what Sort of Personages, or Inhabitants, he
" assigns to each of them."

" The first Part in it, (which I call the *Previous*
" *Region*, as being only the Suburbs of the Realms
" of Death;) *Virgil* has stock'd with two Sorts of
" Beings. First, with those which make the real
" Misery of Mankind upon Earth; such as War,
" Discord, Labour, Grief, Cares, Distempers, and
" Old-Age: And Secondly, with fancied Terrors,
" and all the most frightful Creatures of our own
" Imagination; such as, Gorgons, Harpies, Chi-
" mæras, and the like."

" The next is the Water, which all departed Souls
" were ſuppoſed to paſs, to enter into the other
" World. This was called *Styx*; or, the hateful Paſ-
" ſage. The imaginary Perſonages of this Diviſion
" are the Souls of the departed, who are either paſ-
" ſing over, or ſuing for a Paſſage; and the Maſter of
" the Veſſel, who carries them over, one freight after
" another, according to his Will and Pleaſure."

" The Third Diviſion begins immediately with
" the Bank on the other Side of the River; and was
" ſuppoſed to extend a great Way in. It is ſubdi-
" vided again into ſeveral particular Diſtricts. The
" Firſt ſeems to be the Receptacle for Infants, or the
" *Limbus Infantum.*——Then is the Limbo for all
" ſuch as have been put to Death without a Cauſe.
" Next, is the Place for thoſe who have put a Period
" to their own Lives: a melancholy Region; and
" ſituated amidſt the Marſhes, made by the over-
" flowing of the hateful River, or Paſſage into the
" other World. After this, are the Fields of Mourn-
" ing, full of dark Woods and Groves, and inha-
" bited by thoſe who died for Love.—Laſt of all,
" ſpreads an open Champion Country, allotted for the
" Souls of departed Warriors. The Name of this
" whole Diviſion is *Erebus.*"

" The ſeveral Diſtricts of this Diviſion ſeem to be
" diſpoſed all in a Line, one after the other. But
" after this, the great Line or Road divides into two:
" of which, the Right-Hand Road leads to *Elyſium*,
" or the Place of the Bleſt; and the Left-Hand
" Road to *Tartarus*, or the Place of the tormented."

" The Fourth general Diviſion of the ſubterrane-
" ous World is this *Tartarus*; or the Place of Tor-
" ments. There was a City in it, and a Prince to
" preſide over it. Within this City, was a vaſt deep
" Pit, in which the Tortures were ſuppoſed to be
" per-

" performed. In this horrid Part, *Virgil* places two
" Sorts of Souls: Firſt, of ſuch as have ſhewn their
" Impiety and Rebellion toward the Gods; and
" Secondly of ſuch, as have been vile or miſchievous
" among Men. Thoſe, (as he himſelf ſays of the
" Latter, more particularly, who hated their Bre-
" thren; uſed their Parents ill; or cheated their De-
" pendents: Who made no uſe of their Riches;
" who committed Inceſt, or diſturbed the Marriage-
" Union of others: Thoſe who were rebellious Sub-
" jects, or knaviſh Servants; who were Deſpiſers of
" Juſtice, and betrayers of their Country; and who
" made and unmade Laws, not for the Good of the
" Publick, but only to get Money to themſelves.
" All theſe, and the Deſpiſers of the Gods, *Virgil*
" places in this moſt horrid Diviſion of his ſubterra-
" neous World; and the vaſt Abyſs, which was the
" moſt terrible Part even of that Diviſion."

" The Fifth Diviſion is that of *Elyſium*, or the
" Place of the Bleſt. Here *Virgil* places thoſe who
" died for their Country; thoſe of pure Lives; tru-
" ly inſpired Poets; the inventors of Arts; and all
" who have done good to Mankind. He does not
" ſpeak of any particular Diſtricts for theſe; but
" ſuppoſes that they have the Liberty of going where
" they pleaſe in that delightful Region, and converſ-
" ing with whom they pleaſe."

" He only mentions one Vale toward the End of
" it, as appropriated to any particular Uſe. This is
" the Vale of *Lethe*, or Forgetfulneſs; where many of
" the Antient Philoſophers, and the *Platoniſts* in par-
" ticular, ſuppoſed the Souls which had paſſed thro'
" ſome Periods of their Trial, were immerſed in the
" River which gives its Name to it; in order to be
" put into new Bodies, and to fill up the whole
" Courſe of their Probation in our Upper World."

AUTHORITIES

TAKEN FROM

The Sixth Book of VIRGIL'S ÆNEID.

By filial Love ſee brave Æneas *ſway'd*
'Midſt Hell *profound to ſeek his Father's Shade.*

A Groupe of Beings ſtands before the Entrance: avenging Cares, pale Diſeaſe, gloomy old Age, Fear, ill-perſuading Hunger, ſhameful Poverty, Death with his Couſin-German Sleep, and frantick Diſcord, her Hair of Snakes bound up with bloody Fillets.

In the Midſt, an Elm, large and ſhady, extends its aged Arms, beneath every Leaf of which the Rumour of the Vulgar has placed imaginary Dreams. Beyond theſe are *Centaurs*, and two-ſhap'd *Scyllas*, Hundred-fold *Briareus*, *Hydra* with its horrid Hiſs, *Chimæra* arm'd with Flames, *Gorgons*, *Harpies*, and the Form of *Geryon*, the Three-bodied Shade. Here *Æneas* ſhudders, ſnatches up his Sword in haſte, and preſents it drawn to the approaching Beings; ready to have ruſh'd in, and vainly dealt out his Strokes amongſt them; had not his experienc'd Guide inform'd him, that they were mere Phantoms, without Life or Subſtance.

Hence is the Way that leads to the Waves of *Acheron*. Upon theſe *Charon* plies as Ferry-man: his very

LOCA CITATA EX

VIRGILII ÆNEIDOS

LIBRO SEXTO.

Troius Æneas, pietate insignis et armis,
Ad Genitorem imas *Erebi* descendit ad *Umbras*.

Carm.
273 *VEstibulum ante ipsum primisque in faucibus orci*
274 ——————*Ultrices posuere cubilia Curæ*,
275 *Pallentesque habitant Morbi, tristisque Senectus*,
276 *Et Metus, et malesuàda Fames, et turpis Egestas*,
277 ——————*Lethumque*——
278 ———*-tum consanguineus Lethi Sopor*——
280 ——————*et Discordia demens*,
281 *Vipereum Crinem vittis innexa cruentis.*
282 *In medio ramos annosaque brachia pandit*
283 *Ulmus, opaca, ingens: quam sedem somnia vulgo*
284 *Vana tenere ferunt, foliisque sub omnibus hærent.*
286 *Centauri in foribus stabulant, Scyllæque biformes*,
287 *Et centum geminus Briareus, ac Bellua Lernæ*
288 *Horrendum stridens, flammisque armata Chimæra*:
189 *Gorgones, Harpyiæque, et forma tricorporis Umbræ.*
290 *Corripit hic subitâ trepidus formidine ferrum*
291 *Æneas, strictamque aciem venientibus offert.*
292 *Et ni docta Comes tenues sine corpore Vitas*
293 *Admoneat volitare cavâ sub imagine formæ*,
294 *Irruat, et frustra ferro diverberet Umbras.*
295 *Hinc via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad undas.*
298 *Portitor has horrendus aquas et flumina servat*
299 *Terribili squalore Charon; cui plurima mento*

300 *Ca-*

very Filth inſpiring Horror; his Beard large, hoary, and matted about his Chin; his Eyes glaring; and his miſerable Mantle hanging from his Shoulders in a Knot. His Boat he manages with a Kind of Pole; his Sable Boat, the only Conveyance for the Shades below.

On this hither-Bank of *Acheron* there ruſh'd a Crowd of Ghoſts: Men and Matrons. They ſtood in the Attitude of Petitioners, imploring the firſt Paſſage, and ſtretched forth their Hands, longing for the farther Shore. Among theſe was *Palinurus*, *Æneas*'s former Pilot. At the Sight of him the *Sybil* thus expreſt herſelf: " Whence " O *Palinurus* comes this reſtleſs Longing? " Wou'd you, unburied and unlicens'd, be wafted " o'er the *Stygian* Lake, and viſit the farther " Shore? Ah! ceaſe this fruitleſs Deſire."

Juſt then they were diſcern'd by *Charon* from his Station, who thus addreſt *Æneas*, " Whoſo- " ever thou art that approacheſt my Stream *in* " *Armour*, keep aloof and explain the Reaſons of " thy Approach."

The *Sybil* reply'd in brief, " If thy callous " Heart is not mov'd at this Inſtance of filial " Piety; yet view this Bough, and own my " Paſſport!"

He ſaw and wonder'd—turns his Skiff—haſtens to the Bank, and tranſports the Hero and the Propheteſs ſafe over the Stream to the farther Shore.

Theſe are the Realms of *Cerberus*: and every Part of them echoes with his horrid Howl. He is a Monſter with a triple Throat, vaſt in Size, and kennels in a Cave oppoſite to the River.

At

300 *Canities inculta jacet, ſtant lumina flammâ:*
501 *Sordidus ex humeris nodo dependet Amictus.*
532 *Ipſe Ratem conto ſubigit———*
303 *Et ferrugineâ ſubvectat Corpora Cymbâ.*
305 *Huc omnes Turba ad ripas effuſa ruebat,*
306 *Matres atque Viri———*
313 *Stabant orantes primi tranſmittere curſum,*
314 *Tendebantque manus Ripæ ulterioris amore.*
337 *Ecce! Gubernator ſeſe Palinurus agebat!*
372 *———cæpit tum talia Vates:*
373 *Unde hæc, O Palinure, tibi tam dira Cupido?*
374 *Tu Stygias inhumatus aquas, Amnemque ſeverum*
375 *Eumenidum aſpicies? Ripamve injuſſus adibis?*
376 *Deſine!———*
385 *Navita quos jam ut Stygiâ proſpexit ab undâ,*
387 *Sic prior aggreditur dictis, atque increpat ultro:*
388 *Quisquis es,* armatus *qui noſtra ad flumina tendis,*
389 *Fare age, quid venias?———*
393 *Quem contrà breviter fata eſt Amphriſia Vates:*
405 *Si te nulla movet tantæ Pietatis Imago,*
406 *At Ramum hunc———*
407 *Agnoſcas!———*
407 *———Ille admirans venerabile Donum*
408 *Fatalis Virgæ———*
409 *Cæruleam advertit Puppim, Ripæque propinquat.*
415 *Tandem trans fluvium incolumes Vatemque virumque*
406 *Informi limo, glaucaque exponit in Ulva.—*
417 *Cerberus hæc ingens latratu regna trifauci*
418 *Perſonat, adverſo recubans immanis in antro.*

419 *Cui*

At that Inſtant the *Sybil*, perceiving the horrid Snakes riſing about his Throat, threw him a Sop mix'd with Honey and the Juice of ſleeping Poppies. The hungry Monſter unfolds his triple Jaws, ſnatches eagerly the Prey, and ſtretches his vaſt length upon the Ground, diſſolved in Sleep.

This was an Opportunity not to be miſs'd: They inſtantly ſeize it, and paſs the horrid Cave. Immediately they heard a confus'd Sound of Voices, and ſaw the little Ghoſts of Infants weeping.

Near theſe were ſituated the Shades of thoſe who had been unjuſtly put to Death. But it is not to be imagin'd that theſe Regions were without their proper Inquiſitor and Judge: *Minos* himſelf turns the Urn, and pronounces the final Sentence. Beyond him are plac'd the Ghoſts of thoſe who, weary of this World, have wilfully thrown away their Lives. At a ſmall Diſtance from theſe are the gloomy Regions of pining Lovers, who wander conceal'd in Groves of Myrtle.

Here is the Habitation of *Phœnician Dido*, yet reeking from her Wounds. A Sight too tender for *Æneas*! All his Love returns: He weeps and thus begins: ah unhappy *Dido!*—

But ſhe ſtood unmov'd, with Head averſe, and Eyes fixt upon the Ground. At laſt ſhe turn'd and fled into a ſhady Grove.

The *Sybil* and *Æneas* purſued their deſtin'd Track, which led them to the extremeſt Plains:

419 *Cui Vates, horrere videns jam colla colubris,*
420 *Melle soporatam et medicatis frugibus offam*
421 *Objicit: ille fame rabida tria guttura pandens*
422 *Corripit objectam, atque immania terga resolvit*
423 *Fusus humi*————
424 *Occupat* Æneas *aditum custode sepulto,*
425 *Evaditque celer.*————
426 *Continuò auditæ voces, vagitus et ingens,*
427 *Infantumque animæ flentes in limine primo:*
430 *Hos juxta falso damnati crimine Mortis.*
431 *Nec verò hæ sine sorte datæ, sine Judice sedes;*
432 *Quæsitor* Minos *urnam movet*——
434 *Proxima deinde tenent mæsti loca, qui sibi Lethum*
435 *Insontes peperêre manu, lucemque perosi*
436 *Projecere animas.*
440 *Nec procul hinc partem fusi monstrantur in omnem*
441 *Lugentes campi*———
442 *Hic quos durus Amor crudeli tabe peredit,*
443 *Secreti celant Calles*———
450——*Phænissa recens à vulnere* Dido
451 *Errabat Sylvâ in magnâ, quam* Troius *Heros*
452 *Ut primum juxta stetit, agnovitque per umbram*
453 *Obscuram:*————
455 *Demisit lacrymas, dulcique affatus amore est:*
456 *Infelix* Dido!———
469 *Illa solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat:*
472 *Tandem proripuit sese, atque inimica refugit*
473 *In nemus umbriferum.*————

 477 *Inde*

Plains, the Habitation of celebrated Warriors, *Glaucus*, *Medon*, *Therſilochus*, and *Idæus*, even now arm'd, and in his Chariot: All of them *Trojans* that had fallen in Battle, and been much lamented in the Upper Regions. At the Sight of theſe *Æneas* ſigh'd! But at the Sight of him, alive and glittering in Armour, the Chiefs of *Greece* ſhudder'd with exceſſive Fear. Some renew'd their wonted Flight, and ſome rais'd a feeble Scream; too feeble to ſurvive in Air. After theſe, he ſees a Son of *Priam*, covered with Wounds! His whole Face diſfigur'd; his Hands maim'd, and his Ears torn off. It was *Deiphobus*——but ſo alter'd, he ſcarce knew him. As he trembled, and endeavour'd to conceal his Wounds, *Æneas* addreſs'd him in a well-known Voice: *Deiphobus* anſwer'd all his Queſtions, and in this friendly Converſation they would have conſum'd their whole ſtint of Time, had not the *Sibyl* thus briefly interrupted them.——"*Æneas*, Night "comes on apace, and we only waſte our Time "in weeping."

Our Road here divides itſelf into a double Track; and the Right-Hand one leads to the Walls of *Dis*, our Paſſage to *Elyſium*.——*Deiphobus* here deſir'd the *Sibyl* to compoſe herſelf. He ſaid he would depart, and immediately tripp'd away.

Æneas ſuddenly turn'd his Head, and beneath a Rock on his Left-Hand, diſcern'd the Regions of *Tartarus*. It was of great Extent, ſurrounded with a triple Wall, and that again ſurrounded by *Phlegethon*, a rapid River of liquid Fire. The Gate of it was of vaſt Size, and the Columns adjoining conſiſted of ſolid Adamant. The Fury *Tiſiphone* ſits in the

477 *Inde datum molitur iter : jamque arva tenebant*
478 *Ultima, quæ bello clari ſecreta frequentant.*
481 *Multum fleti ad ſuperos, belloque caduci*
482 *Dardanidæ : quos ille omnes longo ordine cernens*
483 *Ingemuit :* Glaucum*que*, Medonta*que*, Therſilochum*que*,
485 Idæum*que*, *etiam currus etiam arma tenentem.*
489 *At Danaum Proceres, Agamemnoniæque phalanges*
490 *Ut videre Virum, fulgentiaque arma per umbras,*
491 *Ingenti trepidare metu : pars vertere terga,*
492 *Ceu quondam petiere rates, pars tollere Vocem*
493 *Exiguam : inceptus clamor fruſtratur hiantes.*
494 ———*Priamidem, laniatum corpore toto*
495 Deiphobum *vidit, lacerum crudeliter ora ;*
496 *Ora, manuſque ambas, populataque tempora, raptis*
497 *Auribus, et truncas inhoneſto vulnere Nares.*
498 *Vix adeò agnovit pavitantem, & dira tegentem*
499 *Supplicia : et notis compellat vocibus ultrò :*
509 *Atque hic Priamides*————
537 *Et forté omne datum traherent per talia tempus.*
538 *Sed comes admonuit, breviterque affata* Sibylla *eſt :*
539 " *Nox ruit,* Ænea, *nos flendo ducimus horas.*"
540 *Hic locus eſt, partes ubi ſe Via findit in ambas :*
541 *Dextera, quæ* Ditis *magni ſub mænia tendit :*
542 *Hac iter* Elyſium *nobis :*————
543 Deiphobus *contra : ne ſævi magna Sacerdos :*
544 *Diſcedam, explebo numerum.*————
548 *Reſpicit* Æneas *ſubito, et ſub rupe ſiniſtrâ*
549 *Mænia lata videt, triplici circumdata muro :*
550 *Quæ rapidus flammis ambit torrentibus amnis*
551 Tartareus *Phlegethon,*———
553 *Porta adverſa ingens, ſolidoque Adamante columnæ,*
555 Tiſiphone*que ſedens palla ſuccincta cruenta,*

 556 *Veſti-*

the Entrance. This ſhe guards by Night as well as by Day, ever vigilant and faithful to her Truſt; her Right-Hand holds a Scourge, the Terror of the guilty; and her Left brandiſhes horrid Snakes, with an Air of Inſult.——At that Inſtant the Gates of *Tartarus* fly open, and

"——————— *on their Hinges grate*
" *Harſh Thunder.*———————

The *Sibyl* then explains to *Æneas* all the Puniſhments of the damned. But, interrupts her Narrative on a diſtant View of *Pluto*'s Palace, let us haſte, ſays ſhe, I ſee the Walls that were the Workmanſhip of the *Cyclops* with the Porch in Front, where our Commiſſion enjoins us to *depoſit* the ſacred Branch. She ſpoke and they went together thro' a ſhady Path, till they arriv'd at the Entrance of the Palace. *Æneas* ſteps into it and *depoſits* the golden Paſſport. After this, they journey'd on to a very different Region; a Scene entirely joyous! interſpers'd with Woods of Bliſs, and Groves of Pleaſure. The Light and the Æther here are of a more beautiful and diffuſive Nature. For theſe happy Manſions enjoy their own peculiar Sun, attended by his proper Planets. The Shades that inhabit them are engag'd in different Amuſements: Some leading up the Dance, and ſinging in *Heroic* Verſe: Here *Orpheus* habited in a long Robe,

" *In ſeven Diviſions ſtrikes the ſounding Lyre.*"

Near theſe are a Race of Heroes, *Trojan*-born: *Aſſaracus*, and *Dardanus* the Founder of *Ilium*.

They ſtand at ſome Diſtance admiring their Arms, their empty Chariots, their Spears fixt in the Earth, and their Horſes grazing at Liberty on the

556 *Vestibulum insomnis servat noctesque diesque.*
570 *Continuò sontes Ultrix, accincta flagello,*
571 ————*quatit insultans, torvosque sinistrâ*
572 *Intentans Angues.*————————
573 *Tum demum horrisono stridentes cardine sacræ*
574 *Panduntur Portæ.*————————
629 *Sed jam age carpe viam et succeptum perfice munus,*
630 *Acceleremus, ait:* Cyclopum *educta caminis*
631 *Mænia conspicio, atque adverso fornice portas:*
632 *Hæc ubi nos præcepta jubent deponere Dona.*
633 *Dixerat, et pariter gressi per opaca viarum*
634 *Corripiunt spatium medium, foribusque propinquant.*
635 *Occupat* Æneas *aditum*————————
636 ————————*ramumque in Limine figit.*
637 *His demum exactis*————————
638 *Devenére Locos lætos, et amæna Vireta*
639 *Fortunatorum nemorum:*————
640 *Largior hic campos Æther et lumine vestit*
641 *Purpureo, solemque suum sua sidera norunt.*
642 *Pars in gramineis exercent membra palæstris,*
644 *Pars pedibus plaudunt Choreas, & carmina dicunt.*
645 *Necnon* Threïcius *longâ cum veste sacerdos*
646 *Obloquitur numeris septem discrimina Vocum.*
648 *Hic genus antiquum, Teucri*————————
649 *Magnanimi Heroes*————————
650 *Ilusque,* Assaracusque, & Trojæ Dardanus *Auctor:*
651 *Arma procul currusque Virúm miratur inanes:*
652 *Stant terræ defixæ Hastæ, passimque soluti*
653 *Per Campos pascuntur Equi.*————

656 *Con-*

the Herbage. Others are extended on the Ground with all the Signs of Mirth, feasting and singing *Pæans* in a Grove of sweet smelling *Bay*-Trees; from whence the River *Eridanus* descends and rolls its plenteous Stream.

Here are plac'd a Groupe of Shades, Patriots, that suffer'd in the Service of their Country; Priests, that led a Life of Chastity—Artists, that benefited the World by their Inventions, and those whose Actions have endear'd them to the Memory of Mankind: All these have their Temples crown'd with a Snow-white Chaplet.

As they stood surrounding *Musæus*, the Prince of Poets, and of a Size far more elevated than the rest; the *Sibyl* thus address'd them, "Tell us, oh! "ye happy Shades, and chiefly you *Musæus*, in "what Place or Region we may find *Anchises*. "It was for his Sake we visited the Infernal Man-"sion."

The Hero in brief reply'd,———

"Ascend this Cliff, and I'll put you in an easy Track. They ascended——and discern'd Old *Anchises* in a verdant Valley, reviewing the pre-existent Souls, that were soon to visit these Upper Regions."

As soon as ever he perceiv'd *Æneas* advancing towards him, he stretch'd out both his Hands with Eagerness, the Tears came trickling down his Cheeks, and he thus broke Silence:——Are you come at last, my Son? Has your Piety overcome the toilsome Journey, and answer'd a Parents Expectation? Yes, my Father, reply'd *Æneas*, your Image still occurring to me, sad and gloomy

656 *Conſpicit ecce alios dextrâ lævâque per herbam*
657 *Veſcentes, lætumque Choro Paæana canentes*
658 *Inter odoratum Lauri nemus, unde ſuperne*
659 *Plurimus* Eridani *per ſylvam volvitur Amnis.*
660 *Hic manus, ob patriam pugnando vulnera paſſi,*
661 *Quique ſacerdotes caſti, dum vita manebat,*
662 *Quique pü Vates, et Phœbo digna locuti,*
663 *Inventas aut qui vitam excoluêre per Artes,*
664 *Quique ſui memores alios fecere merendo:*
665 *Omnibus his niveâ cinguntur tempora vittâ.*
666 *Quos circumfuſos ſic eſt effata* Sibylla,
667 Muſæum *ante omnes, medium nam plurima turba*
668 *Hunc habet, atque humeris extantem ſuſpicit altis;*
669 *Dicite, felices animæ, Tuque, optime vates,*
670 *Quæ regio* Anchiſem, *quis habet Locus? Illius ergo*
671 *Venimus, et magnos* Erebi *tranavimus amnes.*
672 *Atque huic reſponſum paucis ita reddidit Heros;*
676 *Hoc ſuperate gradum, et facili jam tramite ſiſtam.*
679 *At Pater* Anchiſes *penitus convalle virenti*
680 *Incluſas Animas, ſuperûmque ad lumen ituras*
681 *Luſtrabat.*——————————
684 *Iſque ubi tendentem adverſum per gramina vidit*
685 Ænean, *alacris palmas utraſque tetendit,*
686 *Effuſæque genis lacrymæ, et vox excidit ore:*
687 *Veniſti tandem, tuaque expectata Parenti*
688 *Vicit iter durum Pietas?*
695 *Ille autem; Tua me, genitor, tua triſtis Imago*

696 *Sæpius*

gloomy, brought me ſo far beneath the Surface of the Earth. And now I am here, indulge me, my dear Parent, one laſt Embrace, and let me,—let me join my Hand to yours.——

At that Inſtant he thrice eſſay'd to throw his Arms around his Neck, and thrice eſſay'd in vain: The Image eluded his Embraces like empty Air, and like a fleeting Dream.

96 *Sæpius occurrens hæc limina tendere adegit;*
97 ——————*da jungere Dextram,*
98 *Da genitor, teque amplexu ne subtrahe nostro.*
00 *Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circum,*
01 *Ter frustrà comprensa manus effugit Imago,*
02 *Par levibus ventis, volucrique simillima somno.*

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

Page 10. l. 24, for Right-hand *one*, read Right-hand *Road*.
13. Carm. 638. for *devenére*, read *devenêre*.
——— 651. for *Virúm*, read *Virûm*.
14. l. 19. for *Mansion*, read *Mansions*.
15. Carm. 677. for *gradum*, read *jugum*.